

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 12

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1928.

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

### Oxford County

#### United Parish

C. W. Hall was in Lewiston Tuesday. Hazel Douglass of Portland is visiting Mrs. Gilbert Thell.

John Harrington spent the week end at Montpelier, Vt.

Mrs. Ellen Mitchell is the guest of Mrs. Lyman Wheeler.

Edgar Coolidge has been ill the past week with the grippe.

Wilson Bartlett is spending the week with relatives in Portland.

Mrs. Rena Foster of Dorchester is spending a few weeks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Rice were guests of relatives in Norway Sunday.

Mrs. Erwin Hutchinson called on her mother, Mrs. Fannie Briggs, Friday.

Little Billy Daye, son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Daye, has the chicken pox.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Forbes spent the Fourth with her parents at West Sumner.

Robert T. and John G. Smith of Augusta were in town on business last week.

Tracy Littlehale of Alton, Mass., was in Bethel and Sunday River Valley recently.

Homer Smith and sons, Charles and Gardner, were at Sunday River the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jodrey and family motored through Grafton Notch.

Mrs. Alvin Goddard of Hanover was a Sunday evening caller at Wallace Coolidge's.

Mr. and Mrs. Zenas Merrill and granddaughter, Phyllis Daye, spent Sunday at Song Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Anuls and Mrs. Jean Wentholt were at Poland last Wednesday.

Arthur Bean of Haverhill, Mass., has employment with his uncle, H. L. Bean, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Berrymont have moved into Ross Knapp's rent on Winter Street.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and grandmother, Miss Wheeler as visiting relatives at Phillips.

John Twaddell and Herbert R. Rowe are at the State Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp at Winthrop.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Strout of South Paris spent the Fourth with her mother, Mrs. Fannie Briggs.

Miss Editha and Christine Glover of East Andover were Friday guests of Mrs. Wallace Coolidge.

John Coolidge and Wallace Coolidge and family spent the Fourth at Floyd Coolidge's, Northwest Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Gupill and Miss Gladys Barker of Rumford called on Mrs. Edith Gouverneur one evening last week.

Mrs. William Littlefield and grandsons, Henry Littlefield Jr., of Portland are visiting S. J. Haseltine and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Daye and son, Harry and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Oikle, all family spent the Fourth at Song Pond.

Elizabeth Mason and classmate, Miss Andrews of Hallowell are working at Wyenogonic Inn at North Bridgton.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Buxton and sons, Eugene, George and Everett of Skowhegan visited at Millard Clough's Sunday.

E. W. Eldredge has moved his family from Skillington into Hugh Thursday's house on Summer Street, recently vacated by Herbert Berrymont.

Harold Fish and Miss Mona Eastman of Portland were in town Sunday to see their two children. They enjoyed the day at Song Pond.

Mrs. Daisy McAllister and daughter, also Mr. and Mrs. Foss Bubier and little daughter were callers at Fannie Briggs' Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton and daughter, Barbara, were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Merrill, Mason, the Fourth.

Fay examined glasses furnished by E. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, over his Store, Saturdays only. Evening appointments may be made.

Mrs. Hattie Knapp is entertaining her son, J. Hubbard Moulton of North Anna and her sister Mrs. Carl Romeo and son of North New Portland.

Frank Winter and family, who have been at Wight's Brook Camps, North Anna, the past month started on their return trip to LaFerche, Wis., Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kingman and son of South Waterford and J. Lewis Brown and Homer Brown of Waterford called at Charles Merrill's Sunday.

At a hearing at South Paris before Justice Albert D. Park last week following the dynamite throwing event, Walter Brown was ordered committed to the state reformatory for men at South Windham. Roger Clough on a similar charge, was found not guilty and discharged.

More Bethel news on Page Four

#### Family Gathering at West Bethel the Fourth

One of the happy events of the season took place July Fourth, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Skillings at West Bethel Flat, where a merry company of thirty-one relatives, representing four generations, gathered on the heavily shaded lawn and enjoyed a beautiful picnic dinner.

Those present were Mrs. Lydia D. Gruber, Mr. and Mrs. Irving H. Wilson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert E. York and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Churchill, Selden L. Grover, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Skillings and family, Mr. and Mrs. Eli A. Grover and family, Lester A. Wheeler, Rev. and Mrs. Edwin L. Wilson of West Scarborough, and Master Kedric Grover of Springvale, Me.

Mrs. Geneva Ulman and Mrs. Nettie Ham of Springvale, granddaughters of Mrs. Grover, with their husbands called on the day.

Contributing to the interest of the occasion was the fact that this date is the birthday of two of the small children present, Ernest Grover, aged three years, and Edna Skillings, aged one year.

#### WEST PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Corliss have moved from the Association Block at West Paris to Portland.

Miss Ruth Wilkerson has employment as stenographer in Stanley Perham's Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Roseo Doughty are receiving congratulations on the birth of a nine pound boy on Thursday. The little one has been named Richard Earle. Mrs. Florence Perham is caring for mother and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Haines spent the week end at their camp at Locke's Mills.

Robert Penley of New York spent several days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Penley.

Mrs. Raymond Dunham and two sons were guests of her mother at South Paris on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Inman and Mrs. Gertrude Stuart were in Lewiston recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Cole and son have moved into their new home on Railroad Street.

West Paris Orchestra furnishes music for the barn dance held at Greenwood City every Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Haines and son were at Ore's Island on Sunday.

Mrs. Louise Chase were in Hebron Sunday. Mrs. Walter Davis and little daughter were callers in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Inman and son were in Coe River, N. H., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin have been entertaining Mrs. Martin's sister, Mrs. Shaw and family of Boston the past week.

Two Sun-Sets, All the Parish services are now scheduled; One by Mr. Jessup of the Near East Relief Work on July 22, and the other by Mr. Henry Merrill of Portland with his men's class, July 29. The places of these meetings is yet to be decided, but if the weather permits they will be out of doors, one perhaps at Song Pond and the other nearer the lower part of the Parish.

The Busy Diggers Garden Club will meet at the brick schoolhouse Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, and will make a tour of the members' gardens.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Edredge and family, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Wing and children, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and children, all of Mexico, were Sunday callers at C. E. Merrill's.

The foundation is completed and the first floor laid on the new school house at East Bethel. A small crew is at work at present and making good progress. H. L. Bean has the contract for this building.

The J. H. Ham Co. are building an addition to the store now at their Bethel grain mill. The work is being done by James H. Kerr, contractor, of Gorham.

Walbert Hartlett came back from the V. M. C. A. Camp at Winthrop Wednesday of last week with a case of chicken pox. He expects to return to camp in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler and family of South Paris were Sunday visitors at Mrs. Edith Gouverneur's. They all enjoyed a picnic dinner at Mr. Wheeler's farm on River Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bell and daughter of Newton, Mass., the anklebiter Mrs. W. S. Spofford's rent for the summer, Mrs. Bell's mother, Mrs. Rogers, came with them and will remain for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sessions and son, Carlton, Walter and Robert, of Peru, N. H., were callers in Bethel, Friday on their way to Upton on a fishing trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell Lettier and son, Robert, accompanied by Miss Jean L. Fair from Madison, N. J., left Monday for Prince Edward Island where they will spend a few days with Mr. Lettier's parents.

Mary Wheeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Wheeler, celebrated her birthday July 5 with a lawn party at her home on Main Street. Ten of her little friends were present to help make this a joyous occasion. The afternoon was pleasantly passed with games. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by Mrs. Wheeler.

More Bethel news on Page Four

#### Bethel Family Enjoy Trip to Middle West

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirk and family of Chandler Hill Bethel, left by automobile Tuesday morning, June 26, for Iowa, where they are spending some time with relatives. We think the following letter from Mrs. Kirk will be both interesting and instructive to our readers.

Oskaloosa, Iowa, July 7, 1928  
Dear friends:

Greetings from Iowa to Maine. I promised to write about our trip but have been so busy trying to keep cool that there was not much time left to think about letter writing.

As you know we left Chandler Hill Tuesday A. M. and arrived here Sunday at noon—just five and one-half days later.

The first thing we saw of interest, especially to the children, was the Weber Duck Farm, near Wrentham, Mass. Just

blocks and flocks of white ducks covered the ground on both sides of a large brook—for oh! it seemed a mile, maybe not quite that distance.

We slept the first night at a tourist cabin south of New Haven at Orange, Conn., a very nice place, running water in each cabin, clean bedding and shower bath privilege. This cost \$3.00 which was the average throughout the trip, either for tourist rooms or the cabins.

The second night we made Baytown, Pa., near Reading, where we visited the speakers of the day and stayed the night with old friends.

The country until we got to Western Pennsylvania was much the same as near Bethel, but when we came to the Allegheny Mountains (or the Blue Ridge Mountains of Pennsylvania) it seemed as though we went up miles. The roads seemed mostly to follow right over the mountains and when one was on the top of the ridge could look down, down into the villages and the towns or cities nestled there it certainly was beautiful. I don't know how many of these mountains we went up and down over but we were more than half the third day on them and stopped at a tourist home for the night, 50 miles from Wheeling, W. Va., at the foot of one long grade.

As we would go up the mountains there would be school boys with barrels and buckets of water to sell to those who needed to cool off their brakes or radiators. We encountered more mountains the next day but not so high. The highest one we climbed was 2900 feet above sea level. Through the central part of Ohio the country was laid out quite flat and nice farming fields.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dunham and Miss Louise Chase were in Hebron Sunday. Mrs. Walter Davis and little daughter were callers in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Inman and son were in Coe River, N. H., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin have been entertaining Mrs. Martin's sister, Mrs. Shaw and family of Boston the past week.

The W. C. T. U. fifth Sunday evening meeting in August will be held with the United Parish Church. Rev. James W. Barr will be the speaker.

Mrs. Maud Austin of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Maed Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Benson are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter on July 26.

Mrs. Edith Farr was given a birthday surprise party last Monday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent singing old time songs. Rev. E. B. Forder read a poem. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Mrs. Farr received many pretty gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Chase and daughter, Andrew, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Fair, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Farwell and children, Junior, Marion, and Ruth, Wm. J. Farr, Willard G. Farr, Mrs. Ethel Farr, Mrs. Marion Churchill, Miss Alice Marshall, Miss Elsie Churchill, Frank G. Packard and Mrs. Ida Packard, all of South Paris, William G. Smith of Norway, Walter and Robert, of Peru, N. H., and the trustees, Mrs. Willard J. Forder.

Erma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Johnson, entertained a large party of little folks Thursday afternoon on the occasion of her birthday. Games were enjoyed on the lawn and refreshments were served. Many pretty gifts were received, and a pleasant time was enjoyed.

Mrs. Ida Mountfort went to Waterford Friday to spend two or three weeks with her son, George Mountfort, and family. Mrs. Mountfort received news of the birth of a daughter, July 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Mountfort.

Hiram W. Dunham was at Norway last week and called on Melvin Dyer, who is a kinsman of his. Melvin played

#### Tea Room Robbed at Song Pond

The Grange Tea Room at Song Pond was broken into last Friday night and stripped of its entire stock except ice cream. The lock on the pump was broken and 35 gallons of gasoline taken.

A small part of the stolen goods was found Sunday in a stolen car which had been captured by officers at Naples.

#### Farmers Are Uniting

Grange Is Proud of Its Part in Developing Many Cooperative Projects.

The growing disposition to look towards cooperative agencies as affording the most promising channel of farm relief, in the present distressed condition of agriculture in some parts of the nation, serves to emphasize the fact that actual cooperation of farmers in marketing their products and buying their supplies already exists, to a greater extent than most people realize; while another fact likewise little known is that the most important factor in the United States for promoting cooperative agencies has been the Grange, working for many years in local channels as well as in the larger directions of state-wide and nationwide organization.

The best figures obtainable show more than 12,000 farmers' cooperative marketing and purchasing associations now actively doing business, whose transactions yearly run into millions of dollars. Many of these business agencies are the direct outgrowth of Grange initiative, leaders in that organization taking a prominent part in such business agencies and in the large majority of instances the first start towards such cooperative buying or selling by farmers was made at meetings held in Grange halls throughout the country.

The Maine Historical Society has accepted an invitation to cooperate, and other patriotic societies and service clubs of the state will be invited. The celebration will be entirely under legislative authority, and Governor W. H. Spaulding of New Hampshire, in which Ladd was born, has been asked to attend the ceremonies.

The Ladd family owned a farm in Minot, and in 1814 William Ladd and his wife moved there from New Hampshire, buying out the shares of the other brothers. They built a house and began to farm and raise sheep. Ladd was at once successful as a farmer, and eventually became a man of wealth, able to give very substantial support to the cause in which he was interested.

The celebration at Minot Centre will be recorded in various publications, and a bulletin will be distributed to acquaint the younger people of the state with Ladd's work for peace, including a historical sketch to be written by President Kenneth C. M. Sills of Bowdoin, Chairman of the Ladd Memorial Committee.

#### BRYANT POND

Mrs. Russell Adams and children are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McLain of South Ryegate, Vt., have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. R. F. Willard, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Austin, Miss Velma Brown and Gerald Davis spent the week end in Dixfield, guests of Mr. Austin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arno Austin, and sister, Mrs. Howard Robinson.

Mrs. Mary Fiske is assisting in the home of Mrs. John Richardson.

Mrs. Lena Heath and daughter, Thea, have employment at Leighton's boarding house.

Elmer Ingalls of Gorham, N. H., was in town Monday.

Clark Emery of Portland was a recent guest of friends in town.

Mrs. Irene Barlow of Hanover is guest of her sister, Mrs. Margaret Emery.

William Dyer of Cascades, N. H., has employment at the O. B. Brown farm. Frank Coffin and family of Berlin, N. H., have moved into Mrs. Rachel Morris' rent.

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BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION  
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1. Once, repeated at one minute intervals, Bells, Mason and Parades Streets.
2. Once, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.
3. Once, repeated at two minute intervals, Elbow Park, Upper High, Upper Somers, Elm Streets.
4. Once, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Elbow's Street, Spring, Brightons, Chapman Streets.
5. Once, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Somers, Vernon Streets.
6. Once, repeated at two minute intervals, Mill, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

**IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send to the alarm immediately.**

ELLERY C. PARK,  
Bethel, Maine.

**TIME TABLE**

Effective June 24, 1928

EASTBOUND

	Daily	Daily	Daily
	A.M.	except	P.M.
Inland Pond	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Oxford	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Albert's (W. Bethel)	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Lester's Mills	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Elbow's Pond	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel (West Part)	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel (East Part)	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel Pond	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Leicester	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Westbound	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Inland Pond	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Oxford	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Albert's (W. Bethel)	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Lester's Mills	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Elbow's Pond	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel (West Part)	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel (East Part)	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
Bethel Pond	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50

**THE CHEERFUL CHIEF**

My heart is filled with  
rosy hope.  
Each year when I set  
forth to roam  
Vacation has two  
charms for me—  
The going and the  
coming home.

**American History Puzzle Picture****STATE OF MAINE**

To all persons interested in either of  
the Estates hereinafter named.  
At a Probate Court, held at Paris  
in and for the County of Oxford, on the  
third Tuesday of June, in the year of  
our Lord one thousand nine hundred  
and twenty-eight. The following mat-  
ters having been presented for the  
action thereupon hereinafter indicated,  
it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all  
persons interested, by causing a copy  
of this order to be published three  
weeks successively in the Oxford County  
Citizen or newspaper published at  
Bethel in said County, that they may  
appear at Probate Court to be held  
at said Paris on the third Tuesday of  
July, A. D., 1928, at 9 o'clock in the  
forenoon, and be heard thereon if  
they see cause.

Edna Conner late of Mason, deceased;  
will and petition for probate  
thereof and the appointment of Ellery  
G. Park as executor of the same pre-  
sented by said Ellery G. Park, the ex-  
ecutor therein named.

Fanny May Mason late of Bethel,  
deceased; will and petition for probate  
thereof and the appointment of Harry  
E. Mason as executor of the same to  
act without bond as expressed in said  
will, presented by said Harry E. Ma-  
son, executor therein named.

Millan Chapin Jr. at his, minor chil-  
dren of Winona C. Chapin late of Bethel,  
deceased; petition for license to sell  
and convey real estate presented by  
Clarence K. Fox, guardian.

Heresa Lucy late of Gilford, deceased;  
petition that a certain amount of money  
may be determined upon for the per-  
petual care of the cemetery lot in  
which he is buried and paid to the  
town of Newry for that purpose. Pre-  
sented by Archie T. Heath, adminis-  
trator of the estate of said deceased.

Henry M. Osgood late of Bethel, de-  
ceased; petition for license to sell and  
convey real estate presented by Ellery  
G. Park, administrator.

Anna A. Bryant late of Greenwood,  
deceased; first account presented for  
allowance by Marcel B. Tirrell, admin-  
istrator.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of  
Probate Court at Paris this 10th day of  
June in the year of our Lord one thou-  
sand nine hundred and twenty-eight.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

**NOTICE**

The subscriber hereby gives notice  
that he has been duly appointed Ad-  
ministrator of the estate of

Alberto P. Copeland late of Bethel  
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and  
given bonds as the law directs. All  
persons having demands against the

estate of said deceased are desired to  
present the same for settlement, and  
all indebted thereto are requested to  
make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK,  
Bethel, Maine.

**NOTICE**

The subscriber hereby gives notice  
that he has been duly appointed Ad-  
ministrator of the estate of

Ora M. King late of Bethel,  
in the County of Oxford, deceased,  
and given bonds as the law directs. All  
persons having demands against the

estate of said deceased are desired to  
present the same for settlement, and  
all indebted thereto are requested to  
make payment immediately.

FRANK C. KING,  
Bethel, Maine.

**NOTICE**

The subscriber hereby gives notice  
that he has been duly appointed Ad-  
ministrator of the estate of

Nancy F. Ross late of Bethel,  
in the County of Oxford, deceased,  
and given bonds as the law directs. All  
persons having demands against the

estate of said deceased are desired to  
present the same for settlement, and  
all indebted thereto are requested to  
make payment immediately.

LOUIS R. DAVIS,  
Bethel, Maine.

THE heroine is a sub-deb, a naive and  
refreshing bit of femininity, with a  
wholesome curiosity and a quick and  
appraising mentality. In a big game on the  
chess board of life, she becomes more than  
a pawn. When the time comes to make  
her formal bow to society she already has  
"mated" her king and is prepared to play  
the part of a queen.

This Romance of Rare Good Humor  
Will Appear Serially in

**The Oxford County Citizen**  
**BEGINNING NEXT WEEK**

**NEWERY**

Waaler H. Bond, from New York,  
spent last week at his summer home  
here, returning Sunday night.

Mrs. Stephen Simpson and two  
daughters, of Worcester, Mass., are  
visiting in town.

Irving French is ill at this writing  
with throat trouble. Mr. French's two  
nephews of Beecher Falls called to see  
him Saturday.

H. R. Powers and family were in  
Bethel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent of North Newry  
were calling on the people here Tuesday.  
Mr. Kent is the pastor at the Church  
at North Newry.

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constipated bowels, with poor appetite.  
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THAT TREMENDOUS AFRICAN DRAMA

**"White Cargo"**

with a cast of uncommon distinction

NEXT WEEK

THE EFFECTIVE AND ROARING MELODRAMAS

**"Nightstick"**

A Saga of Crooks and Sleuths which Thrilled New York last fall  
and winter at the Selwyn and Cohan Theatres

HAVE A DELICIOUS DINNER AT THE INN

DANCE—Wednesday and Friday nights at the CLUB

Music by "TED" ZAHN'S ORCHESTRA

Wed., July 18 — "Old Fashioned Dances"

with MELLIE DUNHAM

What Is Life?



Sumatra Woman

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)  
SUMATRA, largest of the islands of the East Indies, and until recently in the hands of a rapidly undergoing kingdom, is now under the rule of the British Indian government. It is an immense island, nearly four times the size of Java and thirteen times larger than Holland itself, but its deplorable population amounts to less than 3,200,000, most of which, for various reasons, is not available for labor. Because of this the island has not been slow in attracting attention, although it is more favorably situated than Java in natural resources.

Java has already developed Sumatra is an island of great beauty. In the development of that practically all the labor has been reported on short-term contracts. It is Chinese, which is exported to Klang, which is viewed with disfavor by the British Indian government. Javanese, which is unwilling to work and does not thrive in the climate. The best idea of current events in Sumatra is to be had by leaving towns behind and striking into the interior. From the capital, Medan, road to the south at first leads through some miles of country dense and wild, with vegetation, with tiny thatched huts making picturesque spots in the midst of fruit trees and coco palms. As one approaches the hills, this gives way to plains covered with high grass and low bushes, the characteristic land of Dell.

The larger estates, owned by the Delt company, are divided into sections under the administration of assistant managers. Each year one-tenth to a fifth of their entire area is under cultivation, since the high quality of tobacco grown in the land is left fallow from five to ten years after each crop. During the first year the native is permitted to grow rice upon the fields; then the soil is left to rest and to the bushes and rank grass which soon cover it. The tobacco is a rich one, but the demand makes upon the land and upon the market such that it is not surprising to find the newer estates annually growing more and more of their attention to rubber and other less exacting products.

Up Through the Plantations Gradually ascending in altitude, the road passes through many miles of monotonous, follow-lying plains, their desolate appearance only increased by an occasional row of dried-up irrigation ditches. Frequently they hedge the road on both sides and extend for long distances over the rolling fields.

The sections actually in cultivation, however, are extremely interesting, with many acres of magnificently tall coconuts growing to a height of 80 or 90 feet in closely planted plantations. Frequently they hedge the road on both sides and extend for long distances over the rolling fields.

The work of the plantation is done by the various nationalities employed, who are usually engaged in their own distinctive branches of labor. Thus, although sometimes replaced by other races, Chinese predominate in the actual work on the tobacco plantations, the bullock-cart drivers are Khmers; the carpenters are Burmans; the nose are woodmen, road builders, gardeners; and the Balaks and Malays, who are not obtainable in large numbers nor reliable for labor, clear the land prior to planting, and build roads.

The ubiquitous Sikh is often seen in his favorite capacity of guard policeman.



**THE  
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1928, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, Inc. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Heading notices in town items, 10¢ per line.

All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1928

**BETHEL AND VICINITY**

Bridget McMillin is the great-aunt of Bridget Hutchinson and founder of New Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hartwell were last week's guests of their daughter, Mrs. J. E. Hinckley.

Mrs. Elmer Hartwell and daughter, Barbara, called on Miss Gertrude Hoggard and family Monday.

Miss Mary Sanderson has returned home from a visit with her grandmother, Mrs. F. M. Remond.

Mr. and Mrs. George Andrews and two children, were guests of relatives in Milton, N. H., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hobson, Miss Anna Hanson and Mrs. Lester Hubbard were in Portland Monday.

The Universalist family which held their picnic at Mrs. J. E. Hutchinson's cottage at Mouth Bethel Wednesday.

Miss Arthur Hennick will enter the Maine General Hospital at Portland Friday morning for surgical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Head, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hubbard and Mr. and Mrs. George Andrews of York Pond, Poland, the North.

Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson and son, Herbert, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hale of Rockwood Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stens and 10-year-old son of his and Mrs. Mabel Bush of Portland were guests of the Hapgood family recently.

Mr. and Mrs. George Head, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hobson and friends and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hennick were guests of Mrs. Fred Hobson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hobson and George Head, Hutchinsons of Mouth Bethel, were guests of the Hapgoods and the Hennicks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hobson and George Head, Hutchinsons of Mouth Bethel, were guests of the Hapgoods and the Hennicks.

Left Freak Songbird

**Guessing as to Class**

People who have Mr. Holloman, Director of the Hutchinson Opera, know he is a positive expert for dealing with birds. Here is the newest story they are telling to musical critics of the day:

Mrs. Fred Hobson, a man not a bit anxious to self-aggrandize, has a voice of peculiar song. He waited as a tutor, charged his bird cage and later wanted for a while as a teacher and then decided so as a student. She has no teacher in the house. My wife and I are glad to have our bird singing now.

"Our singing bird," said Mr. Holloman, "is a young man who has seated himself on the top of the next table waiting for us to eat, there and suddenly, then curiously. He was of medium size with a strong, quiet, decided form, the kind of form that tells the whole story of a life whose breed has been steadily upward and would continue to be so for all the years he might live. The bird of course one recognizes at a glance."

A large sun in a fortuitous position being wide open brushed through the slate between the closely set tables and the breeze of her passage whisked away the paper upon which Dolly was working, tearing it like a leaf on the wind straight to the feet of the young man. He picked it up, noting its white wreath, and riding his hook to Dolly. As she looked up to thank him his gray eyes met her brown ones ever so briefly.

"I couldn't help noticing—your plan is excellent," he commented. "There is just one thing wrong about it, really. Do you mind if I point it out?" "I shan't be sted if you would take the trouble." Dolly laid the plan out before him. He took it with his hands and examined it with his eyes.

"You haven't allowed any space for the kitchen range," he said. "I'll give a start."

"I forgot. Forgive me," she said. Her face paled. "What can one do in that case? You must have a range."

(Of course allow me.)

He made a few swift strokes there."

"With you," Dolly smiled. "Thank you very much."

The master had brought his food and she returned to the own table. A moment later Dolly started the plan in her hands and went out.

The little creature stayed by her. She had laid his face and his voice so much. Of course she would never see him again but he had created a pretty memory for her.

But the next day he was there again. A look of recognition passed between them. As she took her seat he tapped room, and spoke to her.

"I have been thinking about your plan," he said. "Did you intend to have the desk in front of the window?"

"It ought to be there, hadn't it fully informed seriously. "Then one could work at while washing dishes or preparing vegetables."

"Exactly. Now here is a little plan that I drew." He handed her a paper. "It looks very professional" Dolly noted.

"I am an architect and I specialize in small houses. Small houses are quite a lot with me. They are so

**DELLY'S  
DREAM  
HOUSE**

(2 by D. J. Walsh)

M 198 NUGENT sits along the counter to Dolly Wilson and slipped a newspaper clipping into her hand.

"I cut that out of the News last night," she said. "I thought maybe you'd like to see it."

Dolly flushed and smiled. She tucked the clipping in her pocket and later when she got a minute she looked at it. It was a plan of a house, English cottage style.

Dolly realized then that the other girls were beginning to know about her silly dream. Next thing they would be making fun of her and she couldn't stand that.

She lunched alone in a plain restaurant where the sandwiches and tea were excellent. The other girls stuck to the new tearoom downstairs to indulge in eclairs and ices, but she wanted to save. The price of a sandwich a day meant—well, she had computed it once on paper. At any rate in thirty years or so she might be able to have her dream house.

That clipping that Miss Nugent had given her—she looked at it again. No, her idea of a house wasn't anything like that. She tore a leaf out of her little memorandum book and began to draw the completed plan that had the marks of his pencil upon it.

She was very sick and sad and forlorn and a great nuisance to Mrs. Graham, as she knew.

Then clipping that Miss Nugent had given her—she looked at it again. No, her idea of a house wasn't anything like that. She tore a leaf out of her little memorandum book and began to draw the completed plan that had the marks of his pencil upon it.

She had drawn the plan of her dream house so many times that she was sure of most things, but each time some little improvement suggested itself—a cupboard or a window or a door. She worked now happily and earnestly as she sat alone at the small table against the wall. Her delicate cheeks flushed, her eyes were brown pools under the red-like fringes of her long lashes. Her lips pouted adorably. As she bent low a silken strand of her bright hair interferred with her pencil. Quite adorable was Dolly in her dark suit and small close hat, a slender young thing upon which the exigencies of toll had not yet set any devastating seal.

Her dream house! She had never lived in a house which had in any sense been a home. As long as her father lived they had occupied an apartment; after that she and her mother boarded. Mother worked and she went to school. Then mother came out suddenly—like snapping off an electric light! Just as Dolly had drawn the plan for it herself there was room for the kitchen range and the sink was under the window.

much more comfortable ordinarily than the big ones."

"It was all very exciting and interesting. The third day he was there again, and the fourth. Then Dolly realized that she was a humbug and must tell him so.

"I want to tell you," she faltered, "that my house plan was just played, I drew them for fun. I never expect to have any home for years and years, except my dream house." Tears came to her eyes as she pleaded to him for understanding.

"I see," he said. "Well, I suppose a dream house is better than none, but I've never even had that, though I've planned dozens of homes for other people."

Just then a waiter called him to the telephone, and while he was gone Dolly slipped away.

She didn't go to that place next day nor for many days following. An attack of tonsillitis confined her to her own room and she lay listening to the street noises and thinking about the dream house and him. The one was quite as impossible as the other.

She knew now that she would never see him again. How could she? She didn't know who he was, he didn't know who she was. But she treasured the little completed plan that had the marks of his pencil upon it.

She was very sick and sad and forlorn and a great nuisance to Mrs. Graham, as she knew.

Then one day she awakened from a troubled sleep to find something on the bed beside her—a long box that Sarah, the maid, must have placed there while she slept. She opened it with trembling hands. A florist's box! And within joyous pink roses! And a card! She could not read the card for a moment, then slowly she made out the name—Daniel O'Hearn, and underneath he had scribbled:

"I have had a great time locating you. They tell me you are sick. I hope these roses will cheer you. Won't you send me a word?" Then followed his address.

So it came about that within a year Dolly's dream house was a lovely reality. And because her husband drew the plan for it himself there was room for the kitchen range and the sink was under the window.

At Least Author Did Not Think It Farce

Frank Swinton, the English writer, said rather sourly to a New York reporter at the end of an unsuccess-  
ful lecture tour:

"You brag about your 'little theater' and 'village playhouse' movement. You pretend that these movements elevate the stage. Bah!

"I was to lecture in a New England village one night and got there early in the morning. As I was taking a walk after lunch I heard roars of laughter, peal on peal of merriment, coming from a large hall in the main street. The sound was so jolly and contagious that I couldn't help laughing myself."

"In, in, in!" And I went into the hall and said to the young man at the box office:

"In, in, in! What's going on inside?"

"Our stage playhouse company," said he. "We're giving a matinee!"

"And what for?" I chuckled, 'are they playing?"

"What say?" said the box-office young man, for a regular cataclysm of laughter had drowned my voice.

"What farce—in, hal—are they playing?" I repeated.

"They isn't playin' no farce," said the young man. "They're playin' the tragedy of 'Macbeth'!"

That was the first over her power plan a young man who had seated himself on the top of the next table waiting for us to eat, there and suddenly, then curiously. He was of medium size with a strong, quiet, decided form, the kind of form that tells the whole story of a life whose breed has been steadily upward and would continue to be so for all the years he might live. The bird of course one recognizes at a glance.

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"Exactly. Now here is a little plan that I drew." He handed her a paper. "It looks very professional" Dolly noted.

"I am an architect and I specialize in small houses. Small houses are quite a lot with me. They are so

**NOETH NEWBY**

Mr. and Mrs. Will Arey and auto party, of Portland, were callers at W. B. Wright's Sunday.

Frank Ferren has finished work on the state road and has gone to Byron for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hansen.

Miss Carrie Wight who is in the Maine General Hospital at Portland is very comfortable at this writing.

John Vail who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Sister's Hospital, Lewiston, last week, is reported as recovering rapidly from the re-

operation.

Mrs. F. W. Wight went to Portland Saturday, returning Sunday afternoon.

L. E. Wight was in Portland, Thursday.

There will be a Field Day meeting of the Larger Parish at Lakeside, Thursday, July 12. Mrs. Hilda Ives will be present to speak in the forenoon.

Mrs. Charlotte Basiley is ill with the measles.

At the next regular meeting of Bear River Grange, which is July 21st, it is expected that State Master, John E. Abbott, will be present. Several of the neighboring Granges have been invited to attend this meeting.

Edith Glines of Norway has bought the Frank Munter place on the Branch.

Thoughts at Evening

AN OLD CRUISE

The clouds near the horizon are low of a crimson hue.

The rugged tops of the mountains are shades of darkest blue.

The valleys are turning purple;

The lakes are streaked and gray.

My frame is worn by effort.

At the close of another day.

Tomorrow, yes, tomorrow,

I will face again the toll

Of crusing this rugged timber

And plot, for another's spoil.

For e'er days soon are coming

And a crew of able men

To fall this growth before me.

I will not see it then.

For I will be in a valley

Miles from where I stand,

By millwheels turning, turning,

At a master's stern command.

I trust the great Creator

Sees the effort and the care

It takes for man to bring it

To finished products there.

Gro. A. Turrell.

Charter No. 7613

Reserve District No. 1

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK,

At Bethel in the State of Maine, at

the close of business on June 30, 1928.

RESOURCES

1 a. Loans and discounts,

including redemptions,

receipts of other

banks, and foreign

bills of exchange or

drafts, sold with in-

crease of this

bank (except those

shown in item 1 b).

2 Overdrafts, unsecured.

3 U. S. Government Se-

Patronize the Home Advertisers on this Page.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1928.

## Marconi Pays Tribute to Operators Lost at Sea



Bernardo Guglielmo Marconi and officials of the Radio Corporation of America paying homage at Battery Park, New York City, where there has been erected a Wireless Memorial, the only one in the world. Marconi offered a silent prayer "for those who died that others might live."

### No Way of Recovering Time One Has Wasted

"Punctuality" is of prime importance to the individual who would succeed, points out an editorial in *Liberty Magazine*. "Punctuality" warns the editorial, "is a business asset. If you have an appointment with a man and are ten minutes late, you lose. You have made a big mistake if the appointment is with your wife or sweetheart, to meet her in the lobby of the Whos-a-Who theater at 2:30, and you get there at 2:35—well, it makes the matinee considerably less pleasant. If the lady in the case is your best girl you probably won't be late anyhow. But she may keep you waiting; that is just discipline."

"But, on the whole," concludes the editorial, "if you and everybody would go through life five minutes ahead of time, the course of things would be much more pleasant. Desires would be fulfilled more swiftly and success would be more willing to perch on the proper banners. We have a definite capital of time—just so much. In a day or a week or a year, it is just as bad to waste money or health. The rewards of conserving it are just as sure, and the penalties of not doing so just as inevitable."

### Odd Contradiction in Behavior of Mankind

Hannibal Tosci, a wealthy Italian who died recently, is said to have acquired his wealth in a most romantic way.

Years and years ago there was erected on a highway near Naples a stone which bore this inscription in French: "On the first of May in every year at six o'clock in the morning I have a golden head." For many years persons flocked to the scene at the appointed hour for the purpose of witnessing some miracle, until finally, as nothing ever happened, they concluded it was fraud and no attention was paid to it.

One morning in 1841, Tosci, then a lad, happened along and an idea occurred to him. So, on the succeeding May day he was on the spot at six o'clock in the morning and dug a hole at the point where the shadow of the head of the monument fell. Soon he discovered an old leather knapsack which was filled with gold amounting in value to 80,000 francs.

### Old Belief a Myth

There is a popular belief that a dog is not permitted to cross large bridges, such as the Brooklyn bridge, because of the vibration and consequent danger to the bridge that its regular and even tread would cause. Of course it is a myth. It is based on the same theory that one soldier walking over such a bridge in regular step would produce more vibration than a regiment of soldiers marching "root step." For the reason when troops march over a bridge the officer gives the order "root step." If all the men kept step on a long bridge the vibration would be considerable and might cause danger. But a cat or dog would have no appreciable effect on a large modern bridge.

### He Had Tried It

Mother is fond of pointing a moral when she tells stories, but young Clifford is not always properly impressed. One morning when she was uncertain whether or not he would relish the nourishing cereal she had prepared for him, she began telling him a story as she dressed him, a story about a big, healthy boy who was big enough to go to school.

"And," she said in an impressive tone of voice, "what do you suppose this fine, big boy had for breakfast?"

In the uncanny wisdom of his three years, Clifford replied:

"Oh, I know. Something he didn't like, but it was very, very good for silver."

### Early English Coinage

A penny of gold, struck during the reign of Henry II, was England's first gold coin. Edward I followed with silver half-pennies and farthings, for the first time made round instead of square. Then, in succeeding reigns followed the gold florin and noble, the silver groat and half-groat. Edward IV added the gold angel and half-angel and in Henry VII's reign came the sovereign, double and half-sovereign and the testoon, or shilling, of silver.

### SOUTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Farnham and daughter, Carlene, spent the past week at Bradford, Mass., visiting Mrs. Farnham's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. William Durnung.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. DeGagne from Portland and Mrs. Murch from Eastport were supper guests of Mrs. June Penfold Saturday.

Miss Martha Kendall of West Paris has been spending a few days in town. Miss Ola Hutchins and Miss Geneva Hutchins from New York City are visiting their sister, Mrs. Ralph Perkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howard and Priscilla Chase spent the Fourth at their camp at Shagg Pond.

Miss Martha Jordan, who has employment for the summer in Harrison, spent the evenings of Thursday and Saturday of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Herrick, George Penley and Ashley Bean spent the past week on a camping trip through eastern Maine, covering a distance of 1,000 miles.

Mrs. Mary Barker Perrin from Providence, R. I., visited her nieces, Mrs. Lucy Morse and Mrs. Marian Bell, last week.

Clove Bell is working for Elmer Morrell, Pike's Hill, during the shut down of the Mason Mfg. Co.

Mrs. Addie Churchill from Mechanic Falls who has been caring for the home while Mrs. L. E. Weber was in the hospital returned to her home Saturday.

Dorothy Stevens has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Warren in North Buckfield.

### EAST STONEHAM

Mrs. Charles Henderson and two children, Catherine and Charles, of Dover-Foxcroft, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Melvin Littlefield.

Harland Littlefield, who is employed at the First Auburn Trust Co., Auburn, Maine, is enjoying his vacation at his home here.

Miss Ada Curtis of Madison was the guest of Miss Minnie Littlefield over the week end.

Johnnie Flis and family of South Paris are staying at their home here for two weeks. He is helping his brother, Clarence, with his haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grover have gone to Waterville for the summer.

Mrs. Mary Raynor has gone to Farmington's summer hotel, where she will assist with the cooking.

The remains of Mrs. Sarah E. McKeen were brought here for burial July 4. She was a native of Stoneham but for the past eight years has lived in Auburn. At the time of her death she was with her daughter, Ethel Howe, of North Norway.

Fourth of July was observed in an unusually quiet way. There was no celebrating the night before. Some enjoyed the midnight dance at Hobson's pavilion.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Stevens, Clifford Adams and son went to Conway for a picnic, July 4.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barker and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McAlister spent the holiday at North Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaxter Littlefield and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Trimble motored to Rumford July 4.

Several attended the ball game at North Waterford. The first game was Waterford vs. Locke's Mills and the second was Waterford vs. West Millet.

Work on the road will be suspended for two weeks so that the crew may do their haying.

Merton McAlister, who is working on the state road in Bethel, was at his home here Sunday.

A man must be a strange creature to God, who does all things well—E. H. Howe's Monthly.

### Junior's Discovery

Walter, Junior, persisted in sucking his thumb. His mother had made small progress in breaking the habit, when his grandmother decided to take a hand.

One night, as she prepared him for bed, she surreptitiously anointed his thumb with a harmless, ill-tasting drug. She tucked him into bed and returned to the living room.

Soon she heard a startled and instant call. "Grandmother, come here. My thumb smells green and tastes thomming awful!"

### Which Paper Is That?

Toots was the sort of twenty-year-old matron who believed anything and that the moon was made of green cheese. She was famous for that one evening at a social gathering Toots wasarkening to the speech of a new bride who said she was going to join the Eastern Star, as it was an excellent organization.

Toots blinked her eyes comprehendingly and asked, "Is that a newspaper?"

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### WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. Davis of Harrison was in town Monday.

J. S. Harrington and family are at their place in this vicinity.

William Walsh of Lewiston called at Martin Dearden's last week.

Parker Conner called at Bernard Harrington's recently.

Arthur Cross was in this vicinity recently.

Summer Bean called at Morris Chase's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Maine spent a few days at their camp recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Brooks and family entertained relatives over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Croteau and brother were callers in town recently.

John Kennard and family of South Paris called on his parents Sunday.

### MIDDLE INTERVALE

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Cummings and daughter, Barbara, of Hanover were visitors at Ernest Buck's Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Bartlett and son spent Tuesday with Mrs. E. M. Carter.

Eldridge Berry visited Stanley Carter Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Willis Ward spent Thursday with Mrs. Harold Bartlett.

Mrs. Frances F. Carter and Eleanor Carter are spending the summer with Miss Grace Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Carey Stevens and family spent the Fourth at Pemaquid Point, Me.

The Misses Helen, Eleanor and Rebecca Carter motored to Dixfield, Tuesday.

Catherine and Barbara Lyon of Bethel spent Friday with Miss Helen Carter.

Herbert Carter and daughter, Alice, motored to South Paris Friday to visit Mrs. Mary C. Wiley.

Mrs. Jessie Soule of Portland spent the week end with her father, Owen Stanley.

Grace Morissette is working for Mrs. Hall Hastings at Bethel.

Mrs. Mary J. Capen is spending a few days with her sister at Mrs. Howard Gunther's.

Harry Carter and daughter, Helen, motored to Poland Tuesday to get Miss Margaret Carter, who has been staying at Camp Moose.

Mrs. James Mann of Rumford spent the week end with Miss Mabel Abbott.

Mrs. Charles Abbott returned to Rumford with her for an indefinite stay.

Miss Ruth Buck went to Boston Sunday where she will have employment for the summer.

Miss Marguerite Hall is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Orlando Buck.

Mrs. Sarah Abbott has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Charles F. Abbott, for the past two weeks. She has gone to Hyannis, Mass., where she will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Willard and party from Berlin were Sunday callers at Stephen Abbott's.

### NEWRY CORNER

Steamed clams will be served Sunday at the Bear River Tea House.

Mr. and Mrs. Doug of Brooklyn, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. Watson of Methuen, Mass., were recent overnight guests in town.

Miss Gertrude Chapman of Northwest Bethel was the guest of Miss Gwendolin Godwin recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloane and friends of Rumford called at the home of Leslie Corbett, July 4th.

"Gentlemen's Night" was observed by Summer Bean at Morris Chase's Sunday.

Ernest Mundt, who has employment at South Waterford, spent the weekend at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Millett, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Millett and daughter Miriam, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Millett with their son Francis and daughter Dorothy, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jackson, daughters Elizabeth and Beatrice, and sons Aphraeus and Arthur, all of Norway were guests at N. A. Stearns' Sunday.

Theodore Potter from Montreal is a guest in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mandt.

A. J. Peaslee is picking and marketing his strawberries.

Miss Dorothy Whitman from Medford, Mass., who has been a house party guest at Dutton's Island, Umbagog Lake, was calling on relatives and friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Simpson and daughters, Shirley and Virginia, of Worcester, Mass., have been spending their vacation at the home of her grandfather, C. H. L. Powers.

Harry Gilman and Miss Harrington of Harvard, Mass., spent several days this past week with Mr. and Mrs. Hastings.

S. O. Packard of Swan's Corner is working for C. E. Burgess.

Mr. and Mrs. Hastings, Miss Harrington and Mr. Gilman motored to Grafton Notch Monday.

Miss Mildred Poulin of Massachusetts is spending a few days in town.

Tarvin is being placed on the roads in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bernard and family of Rumford called on Mr. and Mrs. Arsenault recently.

Mrs. Frank Vail of Bethel visited at the home of Mr. Powers several days past week.

### GROVER HILL

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Franz Whitman and daughter from Clinton were Fourth of July guests at Clyde Whitman's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler entertained relatives from Mechanic Falls the Fourth.

## THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK Bethel, Maine

### You Cannot

SPEND YOUR MONEY AND HAVE IT TOO.

WHY NOT BANK PART OF IT FOR FUTURE USE?

Ernest M. Walker, Pres.  
Clarence K. Fox, V. Pres.  
Ellery C. Park, Cashier  
Fred B. Merrill, Asst. Cashier  
N. H. Hall, Mgr.



## Let The Citizen Follow You on Your Vacation

If you have subscribed

send us your itinerary

and we will do the rest

— or send us some

money and we will send

it anywhere you say for

the time paid.

\$2.00 a Year

6 Months \$1.00    3 Months 50c    2 Months 34c  
1 Month 17c

### OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Bethel, Maine

## ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
One of Mrs. University of Illinois.

## THE YOUNGER SON

One of the statements which caught my eye when I was a short time ago reading the series interesting life of Gouverneur Morris, the man who wrote the great racing house of draft and company, was that he was a "younger son" and so crafted from the experiences and the training which his older brothers, who were both by trade, had had before him. He seemed to be able to capitalize everything gained through his contact with them and to add to this much of his own.

It is not wholly the fact that I am myself a "younger son" that I have been interested in following the careers of younger sons, but because I just awakened recently to their importance. Younger sons have to struggle with those members of the family who have been rulers of the family before their own advent. They often receive less attention than the first born, they must wait until the second table, they must often wear the discarded clothing of their elders. They are not the kinglings that the first born are. There is suitable discipline in this experience.

I have read a great many fairy tales lately—Russian, Scandinavian, German—almost invariably it is the young brother and not the congenital and self-sufficient oldest son who finds the fortune or rescues the imprisoned princess or does the heroic or the strategic act. He is more alert, more resourceful, more willing to follow directions than his older brothers. The adults are informed by the teller of tales that "Boots," the younger son has taken it into his head to unravel a mystery, to rescue the unfortunate, in short to accomplish the apparently impossible, you can be sure that some other spectacular is going to happen.

The story teller does not explain why this is so, but it is not difficult to draw our own conclusions. The younger son has had discipline; he has had the short end of things, he has had to do the dirty work, so to speak, and he has learned independence, he knows how to meet a situation, he has courage and determination. We might learn a good deal by studying the training of the younger sons.

ED. 1928, Western Newsprint Co.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, P. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

CHARITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. B. G., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Hayter, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Parker, Secretary.

M. T. ABRAHAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Densitt, N. G.; Arthur Ulrich, Secretary.

SUNSET RECREATION LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellow's Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Oliver Austin, N. G.; Mrs. Emily Parker, Secretary.

GUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Garage Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Leroy Andrews, C. C.; Kenneth McLean, K. of P. and R.

WACOMI TEMPLE, No. 48, PYTHIAN SISTER, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Garage Hall. Mrs. Jessie Mitchell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, M. of B. C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Gray, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. M. Hartnett, Q. M.

COWDROY, W. H. C., No. 26, meets in Old Fellow's Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Jessie Lazarus, President; Mrs. Edith Butman, Secretary.

AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in the room of J. M. Hartnett, Commissary. Mr. Charles Tuck, Adjutant.

W. F. B. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 32, R. of V., meets the Thursday of each month in the Legion room. R. A. Bennett, Commissary; Capt. L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 54, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. J. W. Morse, M.; Eva M. Hastings, Secretary.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, Meets the second Monday of each month at Schoolhouse School during school year. Mrs. F. E. Reed; Secretary Mrs. E. T. Tammie.

YOU CAN  
IF YOU THINK  
YOU CAN

C. D. J. Water

OF COURSE, when I married Jimmy I knew he was a most remarkable man, but just how much of a wonder he was I did not realize till we got a car. For Jimmy, unlike most husbands, wanted me to drive it and when I couldn't get up the courage to do so he was awfully disappointed. Now, if that isn't contrary to most men's attitudes toward cars and wives I'd just like to know!

"Gee Whiz!" he'd say, "It's a cinch to manage. If you'll make up your mind to it you could drive like a house afire."

Well, I did try. Not only to please Jimmy, but because I like to see a woman handle a car—a big, bouncy car, like ours, especially. It makes her look so efficient!

But, alas, a year went by and I hadn't learned. I simply hadn't the "spawl," as Jimmy called it.

The next year he bought another make. "This model a baby could manage," he explained, "but, after all, it isn't the mechanism that bothers you. You lack confidence. Why the Sam Hill can't you get some?"

"I could if it wasn't for trucks and trees and cross-streets and people," I assured him. "Why, Jimmy, if I should hit somebody—"

"And if you shouldn't?" he returned, sarcastically. "You make me tired. You could drive if you had to, and, by George, sometimes I'll prove it."

The next day when we went out I saw pasted on the dashboard this sentence: "Pessent qua posse videtur."

"Aho, Jimmy," said I, "that's Latin! I have a feeling it insults me in a foreign tongue. Latin and I are no longer intimately acquainted. Translate."

"Taking great liberties with it," returned Jimmy, "it means: 'They can because they think they can.' Substitute 'I' for 'they' and it will fit your case and the driving of this car to a T."

"It is no doubt true," I admitted, "or Caesar, or somebody wouldn't have written it down 2,000 years ago; but, Jimmy, I say I can't because I know I can't."

"I know that's your motto. Get over here and drive," he commanded. I slid into the driver's seat with a sigh. I had been enjoying myself, but that was all over.

We drove out toward the river, where Jimmy kept a boat hidden up stream among the bushes. There was very little traffic and no policeman. For these reasons I drove remarkably well.

"You are really getting the big idea," complimented Jimmy. "If you had to you could drive a hundred rods."

We parked, found the canoe and shot upstream to a quiet spot where Jimmy had once caught a pickerel and where he had high hopes of catching another. I think it was seven o'clock before we came back to the auto and ate our supper. It was while Jimmy was "fishing the thermometer" in the river that he slipped on a slippery rock and went head over head into the water. He stumbled out again immediately, wet to the skin and—with a twisted ankle.

There was a mess! Thirty miles from home and Jimmy disabled. It was with the greatest difficulty that I got him up the slope and into the back seat of the unconscious grunting miserably every inch of the way.

"It pains like the Dickens," he gasped. "I think it's broken. I must get home. Attention to it now means everything. Polly, you'll have to drive back."

"Jimmy! Not No!" I protested wildly.

"I never thought I could furnish the emergency that would prove you equal to 100 miles, if necessary," he groaned.

I started to say I couldn't do it and then I saw the Latin motto. It had lived through many centuries, and could it survive the test of time? If it didn't ring true!

"I can. If I think I can." I said to myself very doubtfully, but to Jimmy I announced: "Don't worry, dear. Of course I'll drive you home."

I had to turn the car around first, and that was a sweet job. Of course, I had done it many times before under Jimmy's direction. But Jimmy had his eyes shut and did no directing today. With my heart in my mouth and expecting every second to slide into the river I began to back. It was such a hell of a machine and took so much room for swerving. However, I accomplished it.

Having done that I had more confidence in plain driving. And it was great, but after the first few miles I began to feel quite free from nervousness, except when Jimmy grunted once occasionally.

But the nervousness came back in double time, a half dozen miles out of the city, the traffic piled up suddenly and tremendously. To drive through the center of the city with all its Sunday bustle and bustle! How could I do it? Then a bright thought struck me.

"Jimmy, dear," I suggested. "I know you are suffering terribly. Don't you think it would be better to go straight to the hospital? Doctor Grant can be so kind."

"The hospital?" queried Jimmy in a tone he knew. "I should say no—no! The Grant says so."

Thus perished a fond hope. The hospital lay on the outskirts of town and in suggesting it I had in mind that thus might I avoid the traffic I dreaded.

"I can if I think I can." I began to muse. "I must make myself think."

Then I saw the traffic officer order me to stop. I almost swooned at the signal. If it hadn't been for poor suffering Jimmy I should have died at the wheel. But if I passed away what would become of him? I looked at those words in Latin and kept on breathing. I even called to Jimmy: "Don't worry, dear, I'm as cool as a cucumber. I'll get you home in a minute now." Will you believe me stopped promptly and carelessly as though it were nothing at all in my young life to drive a car through Main street at the busiest time of evening. What is more, I started without stalling!

"There really is something in that motto after all," I admitted to myself. "There really is! Now if I can get through Bolton street and across Morberry Avenue without hitting somebody or getting hit, I'll live by the rest of my life. Thank heaven, the avenue is behind me and I live to tell the tale! Now, here's Bolton street—no place for a nervous person, as Jimmy always remarks. I missed that car by a hair, but a miss is as good as a mile! Home at last, Jimmy. Oh, what a relief!"

I jumped out and ran to unlock the door of the house. When I came back to help Jimmy out I thought I had lost my senses. No Jimmy lay in a huddled heap in the back of the car.

"Jimmy!" I cried wildly. "Jimmy!"

Then I saw him coming leisurely out of the garage, damp and bedraggled, but grinning and walking on two sound ankles.

"What—what?" I began.

"I'll drive her into the garage. Just hopped out to open the door," he explained. "What did I tell you? I knew you could do it if you thought you could. You go down tomorrow before you lose your nerve and try for your license; I'll wager you'll get it."

"And you're not hurt? Oh, you stretch! I'd like to slap you! Not for making me drive, but to scare me needlessly—I won't try for my license tomorrow, so there!"

But I did. And I got it.

Sometimes now I think Jimmy is sorry he ever taught me, for I want to do all the driving and never give him a chance. I can turn around in a pin's drop. I just love all traffic rules. Go and stop signals! I love them, too.

When the automobile show is held in Boston this year Jimmy and I are going and pick out a new car. I'm going to have the most to say about it as a reward for driving. Jimmy takes all the credit for teaching me to himself. Of course, he did teach me, but it was the Latin motto that gave me confidence. It's a wonderful thought. You can if you think you can—do anything. Now, can't you?

**Heavy Burden Taken**  
From English Bishop

Some few centuries ago it was traditional that a bishop, being a prince of the church, required a princely palace to live in, and during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries England knew several great mansions whose upkeep made necessary the expenditure of thousands of pounds annually. One by one the palaces vanished, until only Farnham castle, in the see of Winchester, remained as a "white elephant" for the bishop of that diocese. It was then upon the bishop to maintain his residence there and, incidentally, pay the expenses arising therefrom, until a short time ago, when it was decided that the cost of its upkeep should be borne by the entire southern province of the Church of England.

The rambling old castle contains 63 rooms, 14 staircases, and two miles of carpets. It takes a ton of coal a day to heat it and its roof is exactly one acre in area.

Its earliest records go back to the shadowy days before the Normans when Ethelred, King of the West Saxons, granted the manor of Farnham to Bishop Wulfstan in 900.—Detroit News.

## NORTH WATERFORD

Mrs. Winfield Brown is entertaining her mother and sister from Winchester, Mass., for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ernest Grover was in Lewiston one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Allen of Bethel were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bean.

Mrs. Annie Holmes of Walpole is visiting Mrs. Lulu Flint at present.

"The moving picture, 'The Covered Wagon,' will be shown here Tuesday evening.

## STOP SIGNS

Placed at Junction of Side Roads With Through Ways

The State Highway Commission, in accordance with chapter 128 of the public laws of 1927, is causing to be placed at the junctions of side roads, with through ways in this locality, a road sign bearing the word "Stop" and drivers approaching along these side roads are compelled by law to bring their vehicle to a full stop before entering the through way.

The law, which was enacted by the last legislature, provides for the designation by the state highway commission of certain state and state aid roads as "through ways". Vehicles approaching along a through way to its point of intersection with a road other than a through way, so as to arrive at such point at approximately at the same time have the right of way and every vehicle approaching a through way along a way not so designated must bring the vehicle under his control.

This law is not effective unless the state highway commission has caused to be erected at these junctions suitable warning signs, or signals. These signs are something after the nature of the boundary signs which are used in the city and bear in large letters the word "Stop".

Failure to observe these signals, erected by authority of the state highway commission, subjects the violator to a fine of not less than ten dollars and not more than fifty dollars for each offense or to imprisonment, in the county jail for a period of not more than sixty days or to both fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court for each offense.

This act supersedes chapter 9 of the public laws of 1923, in so far as it pertains to the intersections of through ways with side roads. The 1923 law provided that all vehicles shall have the right of way over other vehicles approaching at intersecting public ways from the left and shall give the right of way to those approaching from the right.

This 1923 law was full of loop holes, however, for it apparently did not take into consideration driveways and ramp and logging roads, nor did it contain any provision as to the relative time of arriving at the intersections by the approaching vehicles.

The matter of right of way however is more or less of a delusion and often times is the cause of accidents which the law seeks to prevent.

The best way to approach an intersecting way is with fear and trembling and to play the game safe, no matter what the law provides as our old friend, "Jonathan Jay, who died maintaining his right of way" discovered to his sorrow.

As far as the writer is able to determine this new law does not affect the many camp roads which lead off the state highways. The supposition is, however, that the fellow proceeding along a "through way" has the right of way.

The Bridgton News.

**Dinsmore's Folly**

by Crittenden Marriott

**Red Does It**

One of life's mysteries is the way that colors affect us. Red, for instance, stimulates the appetite. In a red-painted dining room we eat more and enjoy our food to a much greater extent than if we were to, say, a green-painted one.

Its earliest records go back to the shadowy days before the Normans when Ethelred, King of the West Saxons, granted the manor of Farnham to Bishop Wulfstan in 900.—Detroit News.

Another effect of red is to stir up enthusiasm. It is said that Garibaldi freed Italy not so much by his military genius but by his clever use of red. His followers' red shirts had some queer psychological effect on them. Red, too, is the color of romance.

Rehabilitated prostitutes have found that when, owing to a similar color being worn by a visiting team they have had to wear white shirts they could not play ball as well.

**Saved the Situation**

The daughter of Britain's war-time prime minister recently attended a fancy-dress ball as Queen Victoria, but perpetrated a glaring anachronism by indulging in a cigarette. When it was called to her attention that the Queen life of Queen Victoria did not include the use of tobacco, Miss Lloyd George promptly turned the fangs against her informant by casting the cigarette on the floor and repeating the famous cry of Victoria as a girl: "I will be good! I will be good!"

**Read this Charming Serial in THE CITIZEN**

**Next Week, July 19**

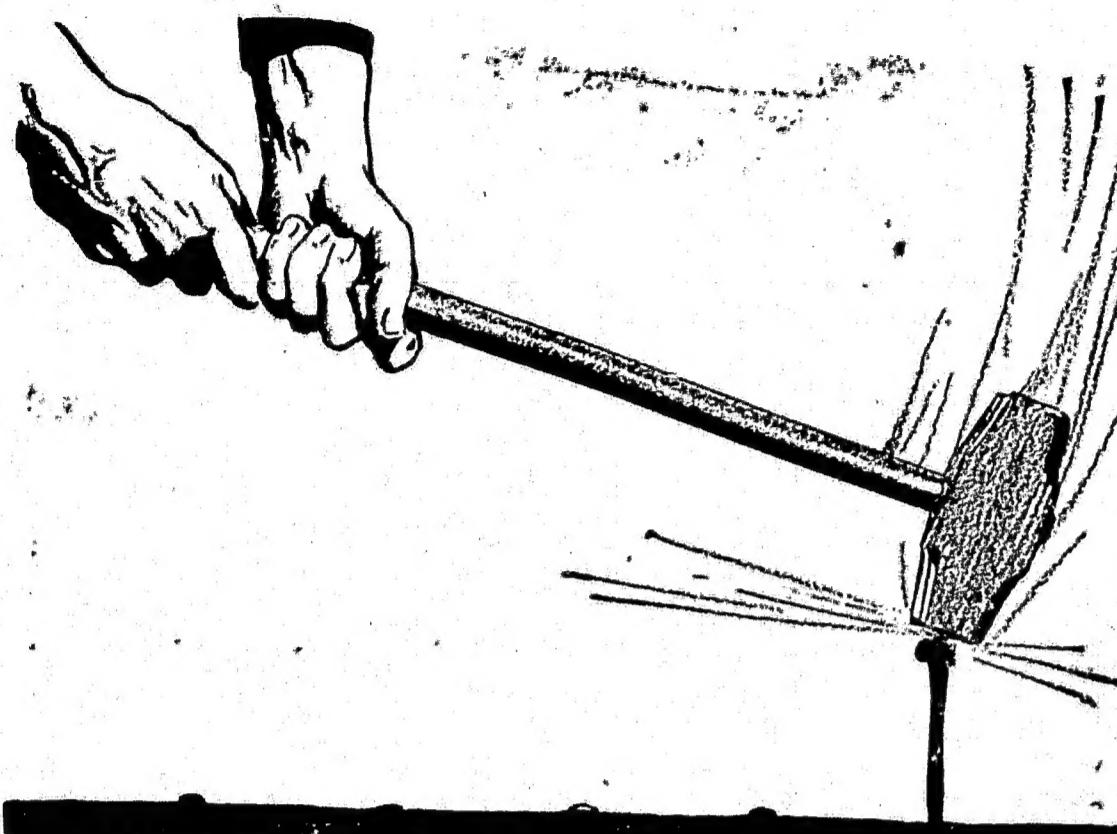
## SONGO POND

Albert arrived home from their trip to Canada on July 1st. They left home June 17th, traveling by way of Lewiston and Bangor, arriving in Truro, N. S., June 18th, a distance of 637 miles. They visited Mrs. Kimball's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Burris, in Truro, and her two sisters, Mrs. Bert MacLean and Mrs. Muir Russell in Hilden. They also visited Mr. Kimball's niece, Albert Burris of Pleasant Valley and cousin in Truro, Brentwood and Brooksville. They travelled around 1,800 miles while there and left for Bethel June 30th, coming home a nearer way, covering a distance 633.2 miles and arriving Sunday night, July 1st, making a distance in all of 2,228 miles.

Mrs. William Burris, formerly of Springfield, N. S., is making her son, Tom Burris of West Bethel, a visit. At present she is visiting her niece, Mrs. Ainer Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball and son, Albert, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gorman and baby motored to Portland Saturday evening, returning home Sunday evening.

Third Liberty Loan Bonds mature on September 15,



# Driving Home Some Facts That Have to Do With Our Home Town

## WE HAVE

2 Banks  
3 Churches  
4 Dry Goods Stores

6 Grocery Stores  
3 Garages  
2 Service Stations

2 Grain Stores  
2 Hardware Stores  
2 Hotels

3 Barber Shops  
3 Lunch Rooms  
3 Spool and Novelty Mills

and a

Fruit Store, Music Store, Millinery Store, Shoe Store, Drug Store, Jewelry Store, Bakery, Farm Machinery Store, Printing Office, Insurance Agency, Florist, Monumental Works and Dealer in Building Material.

**A Display of Business and Social Activity of Which We May Well Be Proud --- and  
Boast of to the World.**

J. P. BUTTS HARDWARE STORE Hardware, Paints Oils and Varnishes Atlantic Ranges and Heaters	EDW. P. LYON Store of Many Gifts FANCY DRY GOODS JEWELRY and SILVERWARE Agent for ATWATER KENT Radio	ROWE'S ANNUAL SALE NOW ON	CENTRAL SERVICE STATION GOODYEAR TIRES Public Car with or without Driver
BEAN & FOX CO. General Merchandise	ROY C. MOORE Flour, Grain and Feeds Wirthmore Dairy and Poultry Feeds Larro Dairy Feed	HATS OF FINE QUALITY—STRAW AND SILK Marked Way Below Cost ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS and CORSELETS A few Corsets in Broken sizes to be sold at reduced prices. L. M. STEARNS	BETHEL NATIONAL BANK BETHEL, MAINE Let Us Help You.
HERRICK BROS. CO. Ford Sales and Service Fisk and Firestone Tires	BOSSELMAN'S DRUG STORE SPECIAL Williams' Shaving Cream...35¢ Williams' Aqua Velva ....FREE	BECKLER'S TEA ROOM Lunches and Gifts	ALLEN'S SHOE STORE SHOES and HOSIERY
J. B. HAM CO. Flour, Grain, Feed and Cement HAMCO DAIRY FEEDS Full Line of Grandin and Park & Pollard Dairy and Poultry Feeds Tel. 38	CONNERS GARAGE Chevrolet Sales and Service United States Tires Wrecking Crane Service—Day or Night	SAM'S FRUIT STORE Wholesale—Retail Confectionery Ice Cream We aim to please	H. J. BEAN EVERYTHING in the BUILDING LINE
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK BETHEL, MAINE Make Your Pennies Grow into Dollars	BROWN SUBSCRIPTION AGENCY Magazine and Newspaper Subscriptions CITIZEN OFFICE	WALTER E. BARTLETT General Insurance Best of Service Guaranteed	ROBERTSON'S SERVICE STATION Colonial, Colonial Ethyl, Valvoline GASOLINE MobilOil, Pennsylvania Oil, and Pennzoil MILLER TIRES
LUNCH at FARWELL & WIGHT'S	VAN, FLORIST	NAIMEY'S Dry Goods — Clothing Endicott-Johnson Shoes for Men, Boys and Babies	THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN Printing for Particular People —like You

## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 12 cents; second week, 12 cents; each additional word, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.

Any change of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

**FOR SALE**—A few good new boats to sailing. Also boat cover, leathered and ready for use. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant's Pond, Me.

**CHARGE IN PRICE** Owing to a manufacturer's price war I am able to make a much lower price on the following material: Sheetrock, Gutteroid roofing, Huberoid asphalt strip shingles, corrugated iron roofing and roof paints, shingleboards and windows. A good time to put in that new bath room. Prices carefully quoted. H. ALTON BACON, 8294.

## Miscellaneous

We are prepared to make your wool and yarn. Write for samples and prices. Also yarn for sale. Samples free. H. A. BARTLETT, Hermon, Maine. 1215

## Lost and Found

**LOST**—A sum of money between Bethel and Hamford Pond. Return to Harry Venable, Hermon, Maine, Box 216, and reward offered. 12143.

## Born

In South Paris, June 23, to the wife of Miss A. Andrews, a son, Gardner Nichols.

In South Paris, July 2, to the wife of Alvin L. Duke, a daughter, Beverly Mabel.

In Norway, to the wife of Charles H. Lockwood, a son, Rodney Farn.

In West Brookfield, June 27, to the wife of Harry Howell, a daughter, Lois May.

In Milton, June 26, to the wife of Giselleen A. Cook, a daughter, Cathleen Lovewell.

In Buckfield, June 27, to the wife of Guy Sinclair, a daughter.

In Locke Mills, July 6, to the wife of Lawood Newell, a daughter.

In West Paris, July 6, to the wife of Robert Daughtry, a son.

In West Paris, July 6, to the wife of Arthur Rossou, a daughter.

## Married

In Chelmsford, N. H., June 29, by Rev. John Russell Henderson, Wilfred E. Corlett and Mrs. Thelma Hopkinson Cook of South Paris.

In Mexico, June 28, by Rev. W. H. Palmer, Claude A. Davis of Mexico and Max Madeline Cone of Milton.

In Hamford, June 29, by Rev. D. W. Hall, D. D., Myron Bradford Packard of Gorham and Miss Dorothy Margarette McElroy of Harrison.

## Died

In Portsmouth, N. H., July 2, Mrs. Winifred Johnston, aged 61 years. For early of Norway.

In Norway, July 2, by drowning, Miss Maxine Rosine of Greenwood, aged 16 years.

**RAILROADS VOLUNTARILY PRO-MOTE SAFETY**  
During the past eight years American railroads have spent \$12,500,000 of their capital for safety purposes. At least \$22,300,000 of this has been spent voluntarily without orders from any government.

The railroads have shown themselves a most efficient promoters of safety and prevent accidents. In the past four years railroads, consolidating 45 years and losses made the rate of just the greatest accident rate to the lowest in history. A branch of a great rail road established a record for operating 190 days without a single accident and during 1927 no important case was reported over 12 months, excepting a fatality due to a number of others were born made equally safe.

## MICKIE SAYS—

IN CASE ANY OF YOU READERS WHO CAME IN LATE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING ANYMORE HERE, LEAVE MEA KNEA, AND PLACE YOURSELF IN MY POSITION. THE WHITENESS OF GRAY IS GRAY AND YEAH WELL, I'M THE "NOTHING SAYING GUY" WHO'S SPINNING A GOONIE ONE, HE TAKED MY CHEESE AND I DON'T EVEN LIKE WHAT I GAVE IT TO HIM. I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.



## WALTER DAMROSCH TO DIRECT NEW MUSIC EDUCATION HOUR



Walter Damrosch (left) and David Sarnoff, Vice President and General Manager, Radio Corporation, completing arrangements for New Music Education Hour.

Arrangements have been completed for a special series of 24 educational orchestral concerts to be broadcast next season, beginning in the fall. The new Music Education Hour sponsored by the Radio Corporation of America will be under the direction of Walter Damrosch, the dean of American musicians, who made the Hour of the past season one of the great accomplishments of radio broadcasting.

In response to the nation wide demand for an educational hour of music for young people and children, next season's program will be given Friday mornings at 11 o'clock Eastern standard time, so that it can be heard in the schools. It is planned to use 28 stations of the National Broadcasting company and associated stations, covering the entire country between the Atlantic Coast and the Rocky Mountains.

In making the announcement, David Sarnoff, Vice President and General Manager of the Radio Corporation of America, said:

"Since the first days of broadcasting we have confidently looked forward to the time when radio broadcast-

ing and reception would be so perfected that it might be used for universal education as well as entertainment. Millions of dollars have been spent in the development of broadcasting, with the belief that this new means of universal communication would become of great public service, supplementing and augmenting other means of education."

"When Mr. Damrosch came to us some time ago with a plan for inculcating a better appreciation and understanding of good music, we were immediately impressed by its great possibilities. And the many thousands of letters recently received from teachers, parents and educational authorities, from all over the country, following our three experimental lecture-concerts, have confirmed our judgment.

"The time for music education over the air is opportune, because of the perfected state of radio broadcasting.

The best music can now be entrusted to the microphone with the full assurance that it will issue forth from the loudspeaker in the school or the home with a true approximation of the original rendition."

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY**  
Chapman Street  
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson, sermon, Life Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

**WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH**  
Roger Cleveland, Pastor  
Sunday School, 9:30.  
Morning Service, 10:30.  
Young People's Meeting, 7:00.  
Evening Service, 7:30.

The Young People's Society met on Sunday evening, July 8th, at seven o'clock in the Ladies' Parlor with 10 members present.

Plans were made for a social gathering at the home of Adrienne Grover on Friday, July 13th.

Leader for next Sunday evening is Bertrand Holte.

**SUNDAY RIVER**

Mrs. Herbert Kendall and Sunder J. Hill arrived Sunday from Cambridge, Mass. Miss Charlotte Kendall is expected soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Young from Branford, Rhode Island, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Robert Bean. Mr. Young is a professional baseball player having played in a League team seven years.

One can only guess at the many varied uses of this invention as an instrument for the spread of knowledge, for bringing the people of the world closer together, and for the advancement of civilization."

"It is possible to close one switch when he is projecting pictures with sound, and open it when he does not want the sound. Any type of 'talking film' can be used in the machine. The type of sound reproducer to be used will vary with the size of the room in which the pictures are to be shown. The reproducer embodies some remarkable new developments in acoustics.

Sight and hearing have been the two avenues of approach to the human mind for education, religion and entertainment. Now one medium combines the appeal to sight and hearing simultaneously, with universal accessibility and availability. The complete practicability of the new art has already been demonstrated, and there remained only the need for an intelligent and serviceable system of manufacture and distribution.

"One can only guess at the many varied uses of this invention as an instrument for the spread of knowledge, for bringing the people of the world closer together, and for the advancement of civilization."

**Odd Reason for Delay**  
Mr. Jones rang the bell at the new doctor's house. Usually he went to the ordinary doctor, but the new man happened to live nearer and it was an urgent call.

The doctor's wife answered the ring. "You wish to see the doctor?" she said. "Wouldn't you come tomorrow morning?"

"Why?" said Jones. "Isn't the doctor in?"

"Oh, yes, he's in," said the woman quickly, "but you're his first patient, and I'd like you to come as a surprise for him tomorrow. You see, it's his birthday."

**Ancient English Dance**

In the English Morris dance, which evolved from the sword dance, swords are discarded for sticks or handkerchiefs. The Morris men, six in number, are dressed in short tunics and breeches, with bright-colored stockings, gay ribbons, banners and streamers. They wear a pad of bells on each knee. The dance is usually done in the spring, especially during Whitsun week. Years ago the men would don their bells to disguise themselves, which made them look like Moors, and this led to the dance being called Morris, and later Morris

**Uses and Operation**

Easily operated reproducing apparatus for use in theaters, schools and homes will be nationally available. An entire opera, musical comedy or drama can be electrically recorded on the film just as it is seen and heard, and then reproduced from the same film. Whatever can be seen or heard, whether it is a sightless singer or an army in battle, can now be recorded and reproduced for both the eye and the ear. Moving picture dramas will complete orchestra accompaniment meant for use with music and speech, will be available for motion picture use.

Standard sizes without the repeat can be used without any chance in the machine. The only thing the sys-

## Only in Spots

Man is well on the scientific plane of thinking, but he is not scientific all over and through and through, so to speak. There are large areas in him that are primitive, ancient and medieval; he walks about with vestigial and atavistic mental as well as physical organs and processes. He carries in him not only the twentieth century, but probably all the centuries that have gone before, since the beginning of life. Consequently, he is twentieth century only in a spot of two.—Plain Talk Magazine.

Miss Doris Perkins of Portland spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Helen Perkins.

Miss Floyd Colbridge and son Elton, are visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. H. Pratt, in Clinton, Maine.

Frank Gleason spent the holiday with his family here.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

## METHODIST CHURCH

The Sunday School meets 9:45 A. M. Preaching Service Sunday morning 10:15. This will be the 23rd sermon in the alphabetical series.

Epworth Leagues—Sunday evening 6:30. Topic—"Poetry of the Social Awakening." Leader, Linda Abbott.

Sunday evening 7:30—A special service of song.

**CORINNA**—New filling station com-

pleted on former site of bandstand.

West Eden—Church re-painted.

Bangor—Concrete sidewalk on north side of Hammond Street from Franklin Street to Court Street completed and opened to traffic.

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West Eden—Church re-painted.

Bangor—Concrete sidewalk on north side of Hammond Street from Franklin Street to Court Street completed and opened to traffic.

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